round to it till the train was out in

WILLIAM L. PUTNAM,

Of Maine, to Assist Secretary Bayard

in Negotiations with the Com-

missioners of Great Britain.

William L. Putnam, of Maine, was

retained by Secretary Bayard in his professional capacity as a lawyer relative to the legal proceedings against our fishing vessels at Halifax; and thus de-

volved on him the duty of ascertaining the detailed facts concerning all com-

plaints made by our fishing vessels, the legal principles applicable to those cases, and especially the practical rela

tions and effect of the Dominion statutes and methods of judicial proceedings. Perhaps it was largely on account of

the detailed information thus acquired

that he was selected to act with Presi-dent Angell in assisting Mr. Bayard in

Lowell, circuit judge of the United States for the New England circuit,

Mr. Putnam, although a Democrat, was brought forward by members of the Suffolk bar in Massachusetts to suc-

ceed that gentleman, and was supported for the position by all the Maine

and is now president of the corporation of the Maine General Hospital. Mr. Put-

(Murray's Magazine.)
Any one who will take the trouble to

examine with a lens the head of a bee will see on either side the large, round-

ed compound eye, and on the forehead

or vertex three bright little simple eyes. The latter are, as their name implies,

comparatively simple in structure, each

with a single lens. But the compound

nally the surface is seen to be divided

gonal areas, each of which is called a facet, and forms a little lens. Of

these the queen bee has on each side nearly 5,000, the worker some 6,000,

and the drone upward of 12,000. Be-

neath each facet is a crystalline cone, a

so-called nerve rod, and other struc-

tures, too complex to be here described,

which pass inward toward the brain.

It will be seen, then, that the so

called compound eye, with its thou-sands of facets, its thousands of

crystalline cones, its thousands of

structure of no little complexity. The

question now arises, Is it one structure or many? Is it an eye

or an aggregate of eyes? To this question the older natural-ists answered confidently—an aggre-

gate. And a simple experiment seems

to warrant this conclusion. Paget, quoted in Goldsmith's "Animated Na-

ture," adapted the facets of the eye of

a fl-pardon me, fair reader, of a minute aphanipterous insect of the genus Pu-

lex-so as to see objects through it un-

der the microscope. "A soldier who was thus seen appeared like an army of

pigmies, for while it multiplied it also diminished the object; the arch of a

bridge exhibited a spectacle more mag-

nificent than human skill could perform,

and the flame of a candle seemed the illumination of thousands of

lamps." Although Cheshire, in his book on the bee, adopts this view and

supports it by reference to a similar experiment, it numbers to-day but few

supporters. One is tempted to marvel

at the ability of the drone to co-ordi-

nate 24,000 separate images into a sin-

fusion of images of one who had sipped too freely of the sweet but delusive dregs of the punch bowl! Under

ebriate drone! Phose who believe the

parts contend that each facet and its

inderlying structures give, not a com-

whole, but the image of a single point

points a stippled image or an image in

Muller's mosaic hypothesis. Lowne has experimented with fine glass threads arranged like the cones and

nerve rods of the bee's eye, and finds

that (even when they are not surround-

ed by pigment, as are the elements in

an insect's eye) all oblique rays are got

rid of by numerous reflections and the interference due to the different lengths

adopted, and Dr. Hickson has recently

hadn't been any dynamite explosion—it of the rays. Some modification of the was a large railroad-torpedo that had mosaic hypothesis is now generally

wheels of the car for the purpose of worked out with great care the structering a sort of Fourth-of-July aspect tore of the optic tract which lies be-

osaic. Hence this view is known as

'nerve rods" and other elements, is a

into a great number of hexa-

eyes have a complex structure.

commissioners of Great Britain.

YOUNG DIVES. Rivalry of the Press-A Pretty Irish Girl Captures an Englishman-Theatrical-The President's Rerve.

ondence of the Richmond Dispatch NEW YORK, October 15, 1887.

NEW YORK, October 15, 1887.

"How much a day does it cost the average man to live in New York?" nested a stranger the other evening.

"From \$1 to \$50," was the not very satisfactory reply. There is no place in America where some men spend satisfactory reply. There is no place in America where some men spend more money for living expenses and others exist upon less than New York. The stranger, however, referred to men who keep up appearances and have a reasonably good time. Here is the who keep up appearances and have a reasonably good time. Here is the story of the day's experiences of two of them: Young Dives, whose father left him a fortune and nothing to do except to spend the income from it, has a suit of rooms not far from Broadway at that particularly-attractive point where Delmonico's and other resorts are located. His rooms cost him \$5,000 a year. His sole servant is a valet, who keeps his master's clothes in order and his own mouth closed. Such a luxury costs Dives \$50 a month, all ent of money. The young man, like the yearly increasing multitude of bloods of leisure in the metropolis, gets up the rival morning papers is trehis old clothes, and occasionally a presabout noon, puts on his carefully-brushed matutinal suit, and at once begins to spend money. A glass of Congress water is the first thing upon which he lays out funds. Then he takes a walk if it is pleasant. Every with their bundles of papers and haunt takes a walk if it is pleasant. Every fine day, at noon or thereabouts, you will find Dives and a score of his ilk walking on Fifth avenue between Twenty-third and Forty-second streets. The content of the country of the country of the country. Of the country of the country. Of the country o man of leisure has a horror of eating alone. He gets a dainty breakfast at some fashionable restaurant. It costs him about \$3, and he manages to kill a great deal of time eating it. Then he succeeds in disbursing a dollar for good since. He saunters over to his club, the manages of the more papers, but the probability is that the injury has been less than might be supposed, and that they have, in large part, raised new classes of readers for the manages. and gazes out of the window at the ladies, who by that time are abroad on shopping expeditions. Having killed some more time in that way, Dives sends to a fashionable stable, from which he hires turnouts at an expense thick percent falls below \$150, per thick per thick percent falls below \$150, per thick per thick percent falls below \$150, per thick per th

TREATING FRIENDS.

which never falls below \$150 per

He drives out to the Casino in Central Park or to one of the road-houses, meets some one he knows, and asks him to have a drink. The first round costs 50 cents. Another friend drops in on them and they have a small bot-Friend No. 1 buys the cigars and Dives purchases another small bottle of wine. Then he shakes hands with his companions, orders up his carriage, throws the hostler a half dollar and continues his ride. When he gets home typesetters and pressmen; also to he would find, if he ever stopped to figure up his expenses, that he had spent about \$2.50 for incidentals on also to the capitalists who have thus inthe excursion. Sometimes he puts on his afternoon suit and strolls over to the rivalry is not free from elements of club for a game of billiards. To add danger. interest to the affair he plays for a wager \$1 a game and the drinks. He loses, say two games and two rounds of drinks and gets away with \$3 more, but he hasn't begun to spend money yet. He invites his friend of the billiard game to dine with him and they separate to dress for dinner. Dives puts on an evening dress-suit, which, with a rich cape overcoat for evening wear, has cost him \$250 and helped to swell his tailor's bill to \$2,000 a year, walks slowly over to a fashionable restaurant, meets his friend, and engages in the delightful task of ordering a dinner. of claret, a quart of champagne, and name of McGlynn. some cordial for a final nip, but when the pair bave consumed it and an hour's time and the obsequious waiter has presented the check Dives finds his bill to be about \$30. The first reciprocates by inviting Dives to the theatre. They hire a cab, go to the play, see one act, and then go out to see a man. They find him-several of him, in fact. Diver opens a quart bottle of champagne, and they have a drink all around at an ex- through a single glass with the mingled the pair drive to the Hoffman House, see more friends, have more wine, and

spend more money. MIDNIGHT APPROACHES, and the suggestion of a light lunch meets with approval. Dives conducts the party to a cale and devotes \$7 to the light lunch. His friend and his friend's friend treat, and by that time parted surlily for him to pass. A girl the young blood of the men is coursing as to make anything like a slow time abhorrent to them, and they conclude to repair to some point where faro or poker will give them the zest of excitement. Dives doesn't less course have a slow time booths jumped to the floor at this point, made her way rapidly through the crowd to the Englishman, and, stepping in front of him, placed her arms akimbe and looked. ugh their veins in such a manner of the booths jumped to the floor at Dives doesn't lose very heavily, and when he goes home at 3 o'clock in the morning he would find, if he ever devoted his energies to such a vulgar task as computing his expenses, that it had cost him \$150 to get through the day, to say nothing of his regular expenses for rent, clothing, carriage-hire, the case of Ives, the young Napoleon of Wall street. He was not a gentle-man of elegant leisure like the class to which Dives belongs, but a schedule of only part of his habilities, covering a short period of expenditure, showed that he ewed \$430 for clothing, \$284 for boriery, \$1,760 for jewelry, \$132 for silverware, \$70 for flowers, and \$16 for

It costs Dives \$30,000 a year to live, and he doesn't consider that he is extravagant, for there are scores of young men in New York who spend as much

A MODERATE YOUNG MAN. Contrast with him the young man who works for a reasonably liberal salary and, like Dives, is bent upon having a good time. He has a flat out in thrust it into the hard little fist of his the select but less expensive quarters fair tormentor—she was a workingof the city. It cost him a dollar a day for rent. He gets up early, eats a light breakfast that costs him 50 cents, buys his morning papers and hurries down to business. A 15-cent cigar to smoke on his way from the elevated staten, where he disembarks, is his transfer of the color began to rise slowly in her face, "an' did y' see many purty young ladies?" only outlay until luncheon time. goes to a good restaurant and not a single one approached a girl I've gets a midday neal, including a bottle just met in New York. He eyes are f beer and a cigar for 80 cents. At the dinner hour you will find him at a reasonably select up-town restaurant discussing a meal that costs him \$2. Like Dives, he goes to the theatre. His dress-suit is ready-made and cost him not over \$30, but to the casual observer he looks as well-attired as Dives. He has his after-theatre luncheon and drinks, treats his friends, and goes bome to find that it has cost him \$10 to get through the day. He has had quite as good a time and brushed quite as good a time and brushed elbows with quite as many distin-guished people as the elegant young of leisure. He will tell you that a man can live like a lord in New York on \$4,000 a year, and yet there is one newspaper-man in the metropolis who boards at a hotel and pays \$18 a day for his rooms, \$7 a day for eigars, and proportionately large sums for food and wine, and he imagines that he is economical

Sunday is the great day when New Yorkers spend money, and the ordina-ry man who is bent upon enjoyment must calculate upon paying out as much

road fare and 15 cents worth of crackers and herring, cost him only 70 cents, and he declared that he had the greatest kind of fun, but berated nimself for his extravagance.

fact, we have that already.

classes of toilers. It has been a God-

CAPTURED BY A PRETTY GIRL.

ments, Dr. McGlynn, Socialism, Dr. McGlynn, poverty, Dr. McGlynn, and

into the building with the manner of a

man who is seeing the sights of the

town. He was a Londoner and unmis-

takably British from the tips of his

sturdy boots and dogskin gloves to the crown of his Cooksey hat. His face was florid and he stared about him

air of hanteur, arroganance, and acute disapproval of the world in general

dom across the sea. Thousands of Irish

eyes were turned on the arrival as he

surveyed the mob, and not a friendly

glance came from any of them. The

Briton moved forward and the crowd

who had observed the arrival from one

pert, pretty, and serene. Her big, gray

Irish eyes stared up at the visitor's face

with wonderful expressiveness, and he

"I know what you want, m'lad," said

the girl, softly.
"What do 1 want, m'lady?" asked

what'll make y' happy ferevermore—a bu'ful picture t' cheer y'u in yer hours

"A picture of this person, Me-

"Nixie, m'lud," said the girl with a

of gloom an' misery.

Glynn ?

One of the most plaintive and hope-

THE NEW RIVALRY OF THE PRESS. THE NEW RIVALEY OF THE PRESS.

I recently spoke of the unprecedented competition between the morning dailies of this city. It has now taken the shape of rivalry in the issue of evening editions. Years ago Mr. Bennett issued the Telegram as an afternoon offshoot of the Herald, and it resched a large circulation. This years

ternoon offshoot of the Herald, and it reached a large circulation. This year the Herald's contemporaries have taken of skill, energy, and industry. There the hint to do likewise. The first of them to do so was the Sun, which sent can be done towards lifting a bad play 100,000 copies daily, price 1 cent. This success, which went beyond anything ever known in an evening paper of is the same shrewd, blunt, and delibe New York, stimulated the enterprise of Mr. Dorsheimer, of the Star, who a few weeks ago whirled out his afternoon edition and gave the newsboys another written by an Englishman named Sidcry. It was not to be supposed that ney Grundy. It has never been pro-Pulitzer, of the World, would stand duced on the other side of the water. still when such a race was in progress, Nothing more magnificent than th and on the 10th of October the evening stage-setting of this piece has been edition of the World appeared on the seen in New York, and the costumes of streets in the hands of hundreds of the women were all that could be asked streets in the hands of hundreds of hoarse-voiced little news-venders, price 1 cent. The competition between these four evening editions and the rival morning papers is tremendous, and their competition with the old afternoon organs, with which New Yorkers have long been women were all that could be assed for, even on Wallack's stage. Most people, by the way, already speak of it as Abbey's Theatre instead of Wallack's, and it will doubtless take the name of the new manager before many seasons have passed.

A STRONG COMPANY. familiar, is not less so. The flying

the Journal, and it is probable that the owner of the Tribune has felt the in-fluence that is filling all the other editorial-rooms of the city. The likeli-hood is that we shall soon have a swarm of evening sheets such as is to be found in no other great city in the world. In The newspaper rivalry which has suddenly made its appearance has proved highly advantageous to several thrice as many newsboys; also to the

ments, Dr. McGlynn, Socialism, Dr. McGlynn, poverty, Dr. McGlynn, and Dr. McGlynn ever and ever afterward.

The sung face of the ex-priest and keen The smug face of the ex-priest and keen political worker looked out of every pacture-frame, and all sorts of things, from washtubs to roses, bore the mystic name of McGlynn.

At the very height of the excitement Saturday night a tall, fair, suave, and spisteratic looking. Englishman, paid aristografic looking. Englishman, paid is a burner and mish and dash about the sristocratic-looking Englishman paid his ten cents at the door and strolled place that was lacking under the old The Wallacks, father and sons, have drifted out of sight. only provision that was made for the old man was an agreement by which he received \$10,000 a year for a period of six years for the use of his name. There are a number of sons of Lester Wallack, but none of them is of any

particular account.

The first night of "The Mousetrap recalled the old-time days of the the which belongs exclusively to the natives of the sturdy little kingatre when the opening performance was the event of the season. All of the familiar faces were there, and many of the younger celebrities and society people who call themselves patrons of the theatre and like to be seen on a nota-ble occasion. Abbey's grit and plack have pulled him out of many a deep hole, and there is little doubt of his success in his new venture with every thing running his way. He has paid all the debts of his former seasons, her arms akimbo and looked up in his face. She was a typical New York girl from the east side of town—plump. amounting in the aggregate to \$200,000, and he begins again with two New York theatres on his hands, Sarah Bernhardt, Adelina Patti, and Mary Anderon on tour, and one or two side issues in the waynof concert companies. He is likely to make a fortune of very considerable size before the season is ended. THE PRESIDENT'S NERVE.

I asked Inspector Byrnes a day or two ago whether in his opinion President Cleveland was exposed to any serious danger from attack by Anarchists or cranks of other sorts during his travels. The Inspector expressed the

so luv'ly. FIVE DOLLARS TO SEE HER PACE. She evidently knew the power of her magnificent eyes, for she kept them firmly fixed on her victim. He looked into them and was lost. Every light in the building was mirrored in their shining depths, and when the Englishman took a \$5 bill from his pocket and fair tormentor—she was a working-girl—he said softly:

"I have seen no end of them, but superb and she has the most beautiful face I have ever seen. down at her very hard, while her face crimsoned and she said in the same gentle and confidential tones she had used "Is it my face?"

"It is. It's a picture "-"Of course it is," said the girl quick-ly; "it's th' picture I was tellin' y about. Is it worth \$5 t' look at it?'

"It's worth it a dozen times over." "Then we're both of us satisfied," she said, shaking hands with the tail stranger half nervously, but smiling all the time, "an' y' can be pleased wid yerself for y've given good money in a

good cause." She scampered away to give the money to the treasurer, and the Englishman with a final look at her turned on his heel and left the building. Kindly glances were shot at him this time, and the crowd parted politely for

him to pass.
I'll wager a fall pippin that the most vivid and enjoyable memory he will ever have of America will call to mind must calculate upon paying out as much again on that as upon any other day. He doesn't imagine that he can get along with less than \$10; but a Pole who met with an accident one Sunday this summer at Coney island and was arrested through a blunder said that he same as they would a blunder said that he same as they would a blunder said that he same as they would a blunder said that he same as they would a blunder said through a blunder said that he same as they would a blunder said through a blunder said that he same as they would a break. One day the hoasekeeper the crystalline cones and the course, but the noise it made was something through a blunder said that the same as they would a break through a blunder said that the lawyers who drew it identified to the scene. Perfectly harmless, of the crystalline cones and the crystalline

labor struggle goes on apace, and all these schemers assist it; but the pitch of the whole movement has been lowered by the arrival of Kearney, the sand-lot orator, and the mouthings of the Anarchists and Socialists, who are grinding their personal axes with fe-verish energy. Labor will have a tough time before it gets through with

these leeches. THE CAREER OF "THE MOUSETRAP." The most important theatrical event

Mr. Abbey has the most expensive and powerful dramatic organization in Girard, is a brilliant and gifted come-dienne. In "The Mousetrap" she played the sombre part of a woman who is slowly poisoning her husband to death that she may marry her lover. Rose Coghlan, on the other hand, who is a strong and forciable emotional ac tress, played a frisky and froliesome-young governess. She did it with the sprightly grace of an amiable and maternal cow. When Mrs. Abbey came to the startling situation and killed her-self on the discovery of her plot she was weak. It was the keynote of the play, and the one scene that should have bolstered up the entire performance. Mrs. Abbey has no tragic force, and she failed where Miss Coghlan would have succeeded. Everybody has been wondering why the two women were cast in characters so precisely opposed to their abilities. The explanation is simple. When Miss Coghlan was engaged as leading lady at the theatre she knew that Mrs. Abbey would be in the company, and she foresaw future rivalry and disagreement. Thereupon Mrs. Abbey, who is exceedingly good-natured and amiable, agreed to allow Miss Coghlan to choose her own charac-Miss Coghlan to choose her own character in every play that was produced. When "The Mousetrap" was cast the stage-manager, Tom Robertson, gave the comedy part of the Governess to Mrs. Abbey and the rôle of the female poisoner to Miss Coghlan. The latter instantly claimed the other part, and it was given to her without a margin. was given to her without a murmun less struggles I have ever seen occurred at the big Anti-Poverty Fair the other night at Madison-Square Garden. The huge structure was filled by a surging and teeming mass of Irish-American enthusiasts talking about labor movements. The Madison-Square Garden are to secure the right cast when the first inevitable objection arose.

ABBET'S PLUCK. proper distribution of parts first so as to secure the right cast when the first

utmost confidence that the President was all right, and that his safety would grin that showed two glittering rows of white teeth. "A picture so bu'ful that be assured. As to the means to this end the Inspector declined to be intercountless t'ousands has stood in front viewed on the ground that he didn't of it an' gasped fer joy because it was know anything about it, and furthermore he wouldn't tell. It was comforting to know that so deeply-experienced a detective as the Inspector has no fears or the nation's chiel, but he tempered ais opinion somewhat by saying that h did not know of any case where police protection had saved a President from harm. "Wherever anybody has gone for a President," said the Inspector laconically, "they've got him."

UNMOVED IN EXCITEMENT. Then shifting the subject with the dexterity which makes the Inspector a very hard man to interview, he said: "Mr. Cleveland isn't afraid of cranks; he's a man of nerve. I saw him once in a position where I believe he was the only man who was not frightened or startled, to say the least. It was just before his inauguration, and he was eaving New York on a train out of the Grand Central depot. He stood on the rear platform of the last car, bowing to are reported to see double. Think the crowd. I was standing quite near of the appalling condition of an inhim, though I was not upon the train. Just as it began to move there was a facetted eye to be one organ with many loud explosion somewhere in the immediate vicinity of Mr. Cleveland. It is safe to say that every body in the crowd | plete image of the external object as a umped except the President-elect. He oid not move a muscle, though the report was right under his feet. He the of that object. Thus there is formed by the juxtaposition of contiguous tood with his hand resting on the iron railing of the car-not clasping it but just lying there. Now I have observed that when a man is startled, if he has hold of anything he will grip it tigher, but if his hand simply lies loose he will draw it toward him. This is human nature. Mr. Cleveland's hand did not move at all, and he went right on smiling just the same. Then the crowd found out that there

been placed on the rail between the

SPOOKS. A GHOST STORY TOLD BY A LAW-YER.

"Or, perhaps somebody told him that the thing was there," said another. But these were ex-mugwumps, and I prefer to side with the Inspector. The Injunction of a Phantom Grandfather-A Singular and Marvellous Incident.

A correspondent of the Globe-Demo crat writes from New York : Here is a legal opinion on ghosts: "Spectral manifestations, although in nine out of every ten cases humbug Simon-pure, are now and then facts to a certainty.

Therefore, in condemning a given instance as the result of fancy or falsehood, we should reflec that its occurrence, though not self-evident, was ye possible. True, there are many stories of spectres that bear the stamp of false-hood on their faces, whereas there are but few that invite one to investigate their deep mysteries, but these last mentioned few authentic cases often dent Angell in assisting Mr. Bayard in the prospective negotiations with the they all but establish the credit of spiritual presence beyond the possibility of attack from even the most able

The gentleman thus distinguished was born at Bath, Maine, in 1836, and skeptic." was a resident of that place until he Such was the statement of ex-Judge moved to Portland, the same State, in 1858. He was twenty years of age when he was graduated at Bowdoin College. In January, 1856, he was chosen assistant clerk of the Maine large of Personal College, and January and Janua Honse of Representatives, and about the same time assumed editorial charge of a Bath newspaper. He continued journalistic work only about a year, and in 1858 was admitted to forth not only the above lucid opinion, evening he was approached by a corres-pondent of the Globe-Democrat, and the course of conversation before long but also the following story, which is printed with his permission, his name the bar. Proceeding to Portland, he began practice without loss of time. In 1869 Mr. Putnam was chosen mayor of Portland. He held the office one year, being withheld as the only condition : "I think it was about thirty years the only experience he has had as a ago, one spring morning, as I sat in my office in Wall street, that a young man public man. But he has been nomi nated for important appointments, twice as judge of the Maine Supreme Court. called on me and asked my advice in the following manner: He said his name was George D. H—; that his grandfather was an English noble; that On the first of these occasions his nomi-nation was rejected on an issue between the Governor and his council; the second time Mr. Putnam declined the honor. After the retirement of Judge

he had run away from home and married beneath his station, and, after wandering for four years, he now found i mpossible to live and support hi family, which consisted of a wife and three little children. He had an elder brother at home in England who was heir to the title. but he understood that that brother had also quarrelled with his grandfather, and married a woman of a family against which his grandfather's family cherished an hereditary entity, and that the heir had also been banished Now comes the strange part of the story. While littering down his horses on the previous evening (the young noble had become a stable-boy) he was much surprised to hear his name called out in an imperious voice from the other end of the stables. On going there he was much terrified by seeing his aristo-cratic grandfather standing there in full court dress, natural as life. 'You are the last of our race,' said the spec-tre (for such it was), 'therefore I for-give you; return to England and claim your birthright. You will find my will in the third drawer of the large lineadresser in the housekeeper's room She has hid it there to defraud you When you get your estate live as lived, for the honor of the family. Remember, God expects you to be not only a man, but a nobleman. Your brother is dead.

"Having finished these words the ghost disappeared, leaving George greatly bewildered. When he got to the top of the tenement-house where was his modest home he told his wife congressional delegation, the larger the story, and she at once believed in its truth and advised him to go to a part of the Massachusetts delegation, by Judge Lowell himself, and by all lawyer. Women either go to a clergy man, a lawyer, or a doctor in all case the Federal judges in Maine and Mas-Consul and ask advice. This he did, and next day returned to my office to say that he had ascertained from the ber of the Board of Trustees of that institution, and simultaneously received from them the degree of LL.D. He was for several years president of the Portland Institute and Public Library, Consul that his grandfather and brothe doubtedly heir to the estates. The Consul sent him and his family to Engnam is an accomplished linguist and a man of fine literary and artistic tastes.

and shortly after, and for several years I heard no more of the matter. "A few years later I was in London. The day was one of those days so rare in that city. It was actually clear, and no fog in sight. I was strolling down Piccadilly, seeing the sights and smoking a cigar, when a gentleman approached me from the entrance of on of the clubs, and, after looking at m a moment, came to my side and spoke.
'Are you not Mr. ——, of New York!
Pardon me if not, but you so remind me of that gentleman that I have ven-tured to ask. 'I am,' I replied, 'but I am quite at fault in memory as to who addresses me.' 'Do you not remember a young man who called at your office on Wall street three years ag and related a story about a spectra grandfather seen in a horse-stable; I do,' I replied, and I recognized that my questioner was the same person. Come into the club and I will tell you what happened after I left America. To enter the club and get seated by in part passed from my mind. As well as I can recollect it was as follows given briefly, from the beginning:
"In about the year 1858, Henry,

son of the Earl of —, died, leaving two sons—Henry, the eldest, and George, both young men. The old Earl was one of the most imperious and absolute of men. He insisted that Henry should marry a lady severa years his senior, and that George should enter the navy. Both young men were contrary-minded. George eloped to America, taking with him the parson's daughter to whom he was wedded, and never giving his grandfather any word of his wedding or flight. Henry meanwhile married a poor relation, a lovely girl, whose beauty so far softened the old Earl that he became, to all appearances, reconciled to the match and invited Henry and her to live with him. The Earl, however, made her life utterly miserable, unenmade her life utterly miserable, unendurable, and one day she went out to a ruined tower at a distance from the half in the larger park and cut her throat with her husband's razor. The place same time. The plow invariably has was carefully searched, and she found by her husband and the Earl at the same time. She left a note saying:

'Perhaps grandfather will forgive you when I am gone.' The Earl went to call the servants to take the body to the call the servants to take the body to the hall, and while gone Henry put an end to his life with the same razor. The Earl was greatly herrified at this terrible tragedy, and bitterly cursed himself as the cause. He was utterly broken down, and died soon after. Before his death he made a new will, bequeathing his property, nuch of which was not entailed, to George, and directing his lawyers to search America. The ground is hard and dry now, and the beam is not an uncommon thing. She mounts it at the dry spots to keep the plowshare in the ground, I have ridden plowbeams myself, and the memory of the shaking-up I got comes back freshly upon me at the sight of these women. When a woman gets too old to ride a plow-beam here she dies. recting his lawyers to search America for that young man. Previously he had drawn a will distinctly disinheriting George and leaving his property, as far as he could, to the lady whom he had desired Henry to marry. Af-George and leaving his property, as far as he could, to the lady whom he had desired Henry to marry. After his death the last will was not to be found, and the lady referred to entered into possession under the former will. She obtained possession May 10th, a few ing closely on their heels. These Gerhours earlier than George saw the old | man farmers beat the world.

it, and the housekeeper confessed that she had been hired to steal it. The will was admitted to probate, and George not only gained the estates, but rightfully assumed the title. He still lives in England."

A JERSEY-CITY SWINDLER. He Worked Himself Into Society's Good Graces by His Oily Tongne.

The New York World says: Jerome

L. Cohen was until recently a member of the Palmer Club, of Jersey City, and

counted among his friends many promi-nent people. Two weeks ago he dis-appeared, and his former employer mourns his hasty departure and sundry sums of money which it is alleged he took with him. Cohen came to this city from San Francisco two years ago. He was tall and handsome, with captivating man-ners. He had, to a remarkable degree, the faculty of inspiring with confidence obtained a position as cashier in the wholesale willow-ware house of Abraham Leipziger, No 426 Broome street, and lived in Jersey City. His distin guished appearance and graceful man-ners not only captivated Mr. Leipziger, but caused Mr. Cohen to make friends rapidly in Jersey City as well. Mr. Leipziger was quite proud of his cashier and trusted him completely, and when he went out on the road among his customers about three months age he left with Cohen blank checks which he had signed before going away. These checks were to be filled out by Cohen whenever money as needed to pay freight bills, import duties, and other expenses. Mr. Leipziger was ex-pected back September 28th. When Cohen left the store on the night of the 27th, he left it to return no more. The proprietor, on his return, discovered, as he charges, that his eashier had made four of the checks payable to himself for \$995, and had cashed them. He had also taken \$100 in cash from the store, An investigation of the firm's Cohen had been stealing small amount ever since he had been in Leipziger's employ. When he received check from customers he credited the amounts on the ledger, but did not enter the payments on the day-book. A loss of over \$2,000 has already been discover ed, and Mr. Leipziger thinks mue more than that has been taken. Cohen parents live in Australia. It is reported that he had to leave there several years ago for swindling, and went to San Francisco, where he was em-ployed by Ackerman Brothers & Block, a firm doing a large real estate business. From them Cohen is also said to have stolen \$700 before he came East. He told his sequaintances here to have stolen \$700 before he came
East. He told his sequaintances here
that he drew money from large estates
which his father owned in Australia.
These, of course, were myths. Detay

There could scarcely be any prettier farming country than that seen all the

way from Vienna, says a corresponden

of the Indianapolis News, it is one immense garden. It begins long before you reach Vienna, and the entire stretch of country seems to be a vast fertile plain, broken only here and there with rolling ground and dotted with quaint German farm-houses and villages. At this season of the year the grain crop is being taken in and these helds present a lively scene. There are no fences or hedges, and either a narrow road or path or ditch set with shadetrees indicates the edge of farms.

Along the railroad for miles is a dirt fence-a simple embankment tapering up to a ridge and sodded—which serves sachusetts. President Arthur, however, bestowed the office upon a gentleman of his own party from Rhode Island.

Mr. Putnam is a prominent and successful lawyer, and has wealth and influence. In 1884 he was elected by the Bowdoin College Corporations a member of the Bord of Trystos of that work. In Normandy the mud-fence is literally made of mud baked in the sun stolen from Dr. J. A. Jaubrin, of No as it is laid up. It is as solid as stone and as ugly as the pictorial Satan. A good deal of this country needs irrigation, but, judging from the crops, it must be very fertile. Of all other peositions of value, and then went some articles of value, and then went ele the German farmers know how to get the most out of the soil and best how to preserve that soil from deterio-three months. When arrested upon The German villages are the most uninviting, and their houses are exhibited a large number of letters quite as homely as the traditional mudfence. The houses are all of a simple eigar-box pattern, with low walls of At first the house looks as if it were all roof, a closer view developing low side-walls without windows. The gable windows furnish the neces-sary light, an eyelet in the roof helping out the garret. These eyes in the roof have a very queer effect and a wonderful fascination for me. They are formed by a bulge in the roof, as though somebody had risen hastily in the night and made a break there to peep out. Together in the dark-red or moss-grown roois they have often the appearance of the eyes of a sleepy cat, the pupils half hidden beneath the drooping lid. This feline expression is sometimes so wonderfully life-like that it fairly startles you when flashed upon you suddenly by the track. It seems as if the quaint old houses were on the tottle of champague was only a matter of minutes. The gentleman then told me bis story, which was long, and has should hesitate before climbing other people's charry trees with those alert eyes upon me-but I should proudly climbatter I got through hesitating. These houses may be seen all looking out for themselves all the way from Vienna to Berlin. There is absolutely no pre tence at architecture in the village and farm-house. There is no effort at adornment, no pretty gardens, no flower beds, and if a creeper hides the ngliness of a dwelling or gives it picturesque effect it is accident.

The old-fashioned cradle is mostly used to cut wheat, but very often the women do the work with either case the straw is cut off very low. When the field is cleared of standing grain the women and children pas over it with rakes or by hand picking up single straws, and when the gleaners are through there isn't enough left on the ground to board a mouse a week. In many instances I noticed the plowman old to ride a plow-beam here she dies put in that field is as fine as silk. some cases I saw manure heaps follow possession the disappearing grain, girls spreading She oblit with forks, and the plowmen crowd-All through Austria and Germany I

Earl's ghost in the stable. When George arrived at the hall he was courteously invited to remain a few days.

All through Austria and Germany I see the working dog in harness, the same as I found him first at Interlaken. He watched his opportunity, and at last it came. One day the housekeeper went out. He went to her room, found are too poor to own a horse—milk and

It is his business to pull. The other fellow must do the holding back. Sometimes the other fellow is a woman—when they can't get a dog they take a woman-and is with the harness across her breast. Si holds the tongue up and guides the vehicle, and kicks the dog when he wants to stop somewhere and get a drink. Sometimes there are two dogs, and the pair driven by a man or woman are pretty good pullers. I shouldn't care to go to the opera behind a pair of them, however. I have amused my fancy by picturing the state of wago and contents in case a rabbit should happen to come along. But perhaps the poor brutes have had all the natural canine instincts worked out of them.

A DANGEROUS KIND OF WOMAN. Exciting Sympathy with Ease-

Sham Attempt at Suicide. The New York Tribune, October 12th, says: "The woman who registered at the Philadelphia Hotel in Jersey City on Monday as Mrs. Irving, and was found later in an unconscious con dition from a dose of chloral taker with suicidal intent, was unmasked yesterday and proves to be Emma L. Hudeon, a noted confidence woman. The police of this city have been looking for her for several weeks, and by her travelling from place to place she has eluded them. About two months ago a fine-look-ing woman dressed in deep black, who attracted attention chiefly by the look of sadness on her face, called at Aitken Son & Co.'s store, at Broadway and Eighteenth street, and represented that she was Mrs. C. J. Lawrence, and lived at No. 81 Park avenue. She bought a large bill of silks and laces and ordered the goods sent to the package-room at the Grand Central station. The clerk who sold the goods looked up Mrs. Lawrence, found that she was a cus tomer of the firm, and got the articles endy for delivery.

Before they were sent the woman re-

turned in a cab and took the thing away with her. It was found that she away with her. It was found that she was a swindler when the bill was pre-sented to the real Mrs. Lawrence, who lives at No. 31 Park avenue. Mrs. Law-rence said that she had not bought the goods or given any one authority to buy them for her. John B. Miller, the clerk who had seen the swindler, was able to give a good description of her to Inspector Byrnes, and his detectives have been on the lookout for her since. The description of the would-be suicide answered that he drew money from large estates which his father owned in Australia. These, of course, were myths. Detectives have been put on the case, but they have no clue to his whereabouts.

An Immense Europeau Gardeu.

There could scarcely be any pretier farming country than that seen all the physicians at the hospital Mrs. Hudson farming country than that seen all the and not taken chloral, but was shan ming to excite sympathy and there was no danger in noving her. She was taken before a magistrate and ex-pressed her willingness to come here without a requisition. She was locked up at police headquarters.

Mrs. Hudson says that she is a widow and lives at No. 141 west Forty-first street. She is of genteel appearance, always dresses in black, and would excite sympathy anywhere because of the air of sorrow and desolation which she car ries with her. She has a daughter, Amy, a beautiful young girl. She came from Eoston and was arrested in March, 1885, upon the complaint of Mr. Rogers, proprietor of the Coleman House, who charged her with swindling House, who charged her with swindlin him out of several weeks' board. A large number of pawn tickets wer found on her, showing that she had pledged goods at Glover's, No. 1272 Frondway. The property in pawn was examined and some of it fill-Mr. Rogers's complaint Mrs. Hudson 136 Rodney street, Brooklyn, which were conched in affectionato terms, and led to charges being brought against Mr. Drysdale by his church. She claimed that Mr. Drysdale owed her noney and would pay all her debts.

To the Editor of the Disputch:

Apropos of the controversy now go ing on in regard to the authorship of Shakspeare's plays, I send you the fo lowing quotation from "Romeo and

" At lovers' perjuric They say, dove in urbs."
"Perjuria exter doubtion
Appeter"—eved and Tibullus
(for the saying is found in both).

Shakspeare is said not to have under tood Latin, and, of course, to have had httle or no acquaintance with the poets of uncient Rome; and yet he has alluons to them that would indicate the contrary. Among other instances the above is given. "The Portfolio," an old publication of 1813, ealls attention to this matter in some desultory note npon Shakspeare's writings; not, ever, in the way of questioning Shak-speare's authorship of the writings escribed to him.



Gone where the Woodbine Twineth. Pats are smart, but "Rocult on Rars" best them. Clears out Rats, Mice, Roaches, Wate Bugs, Flies, Beetlee, Moths, Ants, Mosquitoes Bet-bugs, Insects, Potato Bugs, Sparrow Skunks, Wensel, Gophers, Chipmunks, Mole-Musk Rats, Jack Rabbits, Squirrels, 15c. & 25c

ROUGHONDIRT Dishes, Glassware, Windows, made clear as crystal with Rough on Dirt YOUNG GIRLS the most inexperience declan, with Rough or Dirt, do as nice washing and ironing as cu be done in any laundry. Boiling not necessary; unlike any other it can be used in bot no fear in using this article; being free vile alkali it does not rot, yellow nor inju finest fabric; clears, bleaches, whitens,

ROUGHONCORNS for hard or soft Corns

FOR SALE, 100,000 FEET 4-4 AND 5-4 FLOORING, 25,000 feet CEILING, 20,000 feet QUARTERED OAK and SUCANOEE. Also, fine stock of ASH and MAPLE
Will sell at low prices to make room.

JAMES GUNN, Planing-Mill,
No. 5 south Twenty-third street.

Those, 562 oc 14-31

PURNITURE, &c. ESTABLISHED 1830. PRESTON BELVIN,
FURNITURE,
18 Governor street, Richmond, Va.
[au 21]

OTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that I have this day appointed Mus. sorbila SNYDER my agent to conduct a RETAIL GROCKEY at No. 2700 Q street, to buy and solf for cash only. John R ASMONS. RICHMOND, VA., October 14, 1887. oc 15-20

R. P. RICHARDSON & CO. 809 east Main street.

LATEST FALL STYLES MOQUETTES.

> BRUSSELS, TAPESTRY,

INGRAIN CARPETING. RUGS,

LACE AND OTHER CURTAINS.

OIL-CLOTH,

LINOLEUM,

WINDOW-SHADES,

FOR SALE AT LOWEST PRICES.

AT A MEETING OF THE ASSO.

in the daily; apera-MANN S. QUARLES, Secretary.



RICHARDSON & BOYNTON COMPANY, MANUFACTUREUS,
232 and 234 Water street, New York.
Seld by JOHN BOWERS,
36 4-codlw&cownNo28 Rectmon

UNSURPASSED FOR DURABILITY-POPUL

LARFOR FIFTY YEARS.

FULLY GUARANTEED.

Prices and terms easy. Write or call on the agents for Virginia, North Carolina, and south Carolina.

Planes and Organs. Hadmond, Va. fe 27-Su/TuxF

MUNICAL

RICHMOND CONSERVATORY OF

MUSIC. THERE ARE SEVERAL SEPARATE SCHOOLS. A school for VOICE CULTURE.

A school for the PIA 3.0.
A school for the OlGAS,
A school for the OlGAS,
A school for the VIOLAN,
A school for the GETT AY and HANJO,
A school for HARMONY and THEORY,
A school for HARMONY and THEORY,
A school for CHARGE MUSIC and CHORUS
PHACTICAL

HACTICAL
A school for SIGHT SINGING.
For causingue apply to
MRS. B. A. CLEMENTS.
40 Th-Suff.
No. 1 West Grants

DRUGS, MEDICINES, &c. CURE FOR THE DEAP .- PECK'S

HAVE LAID IN A FULL AND

BY VARIED ASSORTMENT OF HALLS IN THE AND LEATHER THUSSES, WAS A LEATHER THUSSES, WAS A LONG TO BE AND THE WAY TO BE A SECOND T

BLAIR'S CHLORAL THYMOL A POWERFUL DISINFECTANT.

It has prevented the appeal of consideral diseases, particularly Diphthesia and Scarlet Fever, in families; it has mediated but comptoms, and has often afforded comfort to exact mounts by its agreeable and thorough declarating properties. It has excetificed in this city.

For sale by drugglits, Price 50 cents a bothesia.

HENRY C. JONES, D. D. S. ED. P. WHIGHT, D. D. S.

DRS. JONES & WRIGHT,

JOHN MAHONY,
DENTIST,
(formerly Wayt & Mahony.)
Greicer: 625 Main street, between Sixth and
Seventh, Richmond, Va. Office hours from 5
A.M. to 6 P.M. L. M. COWARDIN,
M. D., P. D. S.
(SUCCESSOF to WOOD & COWARDIN.)

W. A. PLEASANTS, D. D. S., Assistant, OFFICE: NO. 407 KAST MAIN STREET DRS. GEORGE B. & CHARLES L. STEEL, DENTISES.

723 MAIN STREET, RICHMOND, VA.

DRETTY TEETH, FROM STATES to 10, by an experienced hand, with sets renewed for 14. Office, Eighth and race streets.

DR. JOSEPH WOODWARD.

DISSOLUTION & PARTNERSHIP. TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CON-TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN: Having purchased the STOCK,
SULDINGS, AND FIXTURES OF THE PORTERY formerly owned and operated to this
city by JOHN L. PARK we wilt continue mesaid businers in all its branches at the old
stand, in Recketts, The said John I. Panx
will be agent and general manager of said
business, with artherity to buy for cash only.
With increased facilities for business, and a
determination to manufacture the best goods,
we solicit the patronage of the trade and public generally.

T. WILEY DAVIS,
W. J. WESTWOOD,
as 18-SukWim
J. S. MOORE.

TAXES. NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS.

TREASUREM'S OFFICE,)
HENRICO COUNTY, VA., October 15, 1887. The taxes for State and county for the year of 1887 will be ready for collection NOVEMBER 1, 1887, at my office, county court house. The law imposes a PENALTY OF 5 PER CENT, on all taxes remaining unput DECEMBER 1, 1887. Very respectfully.

GEORGE E. ANDERSON, or 15-28 Treasurer of Hourico county.

LOAN OFFICE. THE RICHMOND LOAN OFFICE has opened at 220 north Ninth street, where MONEY IN ANY SUMS WILL BE AD-VANCED ON LIBERAL TERMS. All transac-

tions strictly confidential, oc 7-codim SAMUEL BACHRACH.